THE REHEARSAL.

1. The *Observator*, instead of *Retracting*, or Begging *Pardon*, Continues his *Malice* against the D. of *Marlborough*. And turns *Praise-Trumpeter* to Another.
2. All our *Victories*, are *Church-Victories*.
3. A late and fresh *Assault* upon the *Church* by Mr. *De Foe*.
4. Why Mr. *De Laun*'s Book has not been Particularly *Answer'd*.
5. It is fully Answer'd in *Rehearsal*, N. 20.
6. The *Attack* which Mr. *De Foe* makes here, is *Manifestly* against the whole *Church* of *England*, and her *Constitution*.
7. He Accuses her with the *Murder* of near 8000 *Dissenters*, in one *Reign*.

WEDNESDAY, *June* 19th. 1706.

(1.) *Country-man.* ALL you have said, *Master*, and all you can say, will neither cure the *Malice* of these Men against the D. of *Marlborough*, nor stop their *Mouths*. Their *Spite* and *Envy* Boyls over! You before Quoted the *Observator* of last *May* 25. *Vol.* 5. N. 20. saying, he wou'd not be *Praise-Trumpeter* to the *Duke* of *Marlborough*, but wish'd some body might *Burst* with their *Honour*, &c. as you have Quoted him in Yours *Num.* 110. Now he's so far from being *Asham'd* or *Concern'd* at this, That he Repeats it over again in his of the 5th Instant, *Vol.* 5. N. 23. and falls upon those he calls *Praise-Trumpeters* (he's Fond of that pretty *Witticism*, as he thought it!) *and Cry up one General above t'other*. Now who is this *t'other*? They had ne'r a Prince *Eugene* to Play against the D. of *Marlborough* this *Year*. Therefore they have set up the *Earl* of *Peterborough* against him, to *Rival* him, and Drown the Noise of his *Victories*! For which I dare say his *Lordship* will give them little Thanks.

Rehearsal. No sure, *Country-Man*, he is a Man of more *Honour*, and Love to his *Country*, than to set up for *Parties*, or seek to *Lessen* any other, that he might *Raise* himself. Nor is it any *Reflection* upon that *Gallant Prince*, or this *Noble Lord*, that they cannot hinder their *Names* to be made use of by *Ill-Men*, in Prejudice to the *Duke* of *Marlborough*, for whom, no Doubt, both of them have a Just and Due *Esteem*. But we find there are men among Us, who do all they can to put them at *Variance*, and make them *Jealous* the one of the other. And though there is no Danger, from their *Prudence* and *Magnanimity*, that this will have any Effect upon them; Yet it may upon the Un-thinking *Mobb*, for whom these *Papers* are *Calculated*. And it is fit to Detect these wicked *Designs* of a *Party*.

Therefore I ask Mr. *Observator*, who they are that *Cry up one General above t'other*? Can he find any but *Himself*, and his *Accomplices*? Let him Name any *High-Church-Man* that has done it, let him *Quote* their *Words* in any thing that they have *Wrote*. If he cannot, as I'm sure he cannot, (unless he can make Mr. *Stephens* an *High-Church-Man*) then let him take it Home to *Himself*, it is *All his own!* And he is that *Pedant* that *Sycophant* he calls others, while he can be a *Praise-Trumpeter* to *One*, in Opposition to the *Other*. He says of *One*, in his of the 5th. Instant, *Num.* 23. *I defie all your Ancient Histories to give an Account of an Action like this.* With a great deal more to the same Purpose. And in the same *Observator* he says of the *Other*, *You have little Scribblers that set themselves up to be PRAISE-TRUMPETERS, and cry up one General above t'other.* Whom he means is Plain by his *Num.* 20. where he says, *I don't think the Duke of MARLBOROUGH will thank any one for being his PRAISE-TRUMPETER.* It seems then you think that my Lord *Peterborough* will! For you have *Trumpeted*, till your *Breath* was *Spent*, for him. And yet it was not *for him*, but in Pure *Spite* to the *Other*.

(2.) For now, to Break *Tutchin's* Heart, I must tell him, That my Lord *Peterborough* too is a *Church-Man*, and so *Bred* all his *Life*. For whom then have you been *Trumpeting*? Not for a *Dissenter*, or a 3 *Descent-Man!* All these, both *One*, and *t'other*, are *Church-Victories* by *Church-Generals*, and we must suppose that no *Soldier* Fought in our *Army*, who had not Receiv'd the Holy *Sacrament* according to the *Order* of the *Church* of *England*, as they are oblig'd by *Law*. But the *Dissenters* wou'd have the *Sacramental Test* taken away, to let them in who cou'd *Fight* Better!

Country-m. 'Tis a sad Case, *Master*, That the *Dissenters* can find none but *Church-Men* to Oppose to *Church-Men!* So that it go's against *Them* still, Turn which way it will!

Rehearf. The next *Best* they can find in this Case is, to Beat down one *Church-Man* by Another. And this you see they Sternuously Pursue. Since they Cannot *Force* our

our *Camp*, they ſtrive to make *Diviſions* within it.

(3.) *Country-m. Force* your *Camp*! Believe it, they have not given that over yet. *De Foe* has very Lately made Another *Furious Aſſualt* upon your whole *Camp*, upon the whole *Church* of *England*, her *Doctrin*, *Government*, *Lyturgy*, and *Conſtitution*. And ſet his *Name* to it, and *Adverti's'd* it in his *Review*, as Wrote by *Himſelf*. It is a *Preface* he has wrote to *De Laun's Plea for the Non-Conformiſts*, which he ſays, has been Printed at leaſt *Seven* times. And he *Commends* and *Re-Commends* it *Intollerably*! And with moſt *Inſulting Provocations* he *Dares* all the *Church* of *England* to *Anſwer* it! I have not Read it, and therefore Deſire ſome Account from you, *Maſter*, of it. Sure it muſt be a *Parlous* Piece!

Rehearſ. There is nothing in it, as I told you before *Num.* 15. but the old *Fogg-Trot* of the *Objections* and *Invectives* of the *Diſſenters* againſt the *Church* of *England*. There is nothing *New* in it, except it be a Moſt *Furious* and *Bitter Spirit* againſt the *Church*. But that is not *New* neither with theſe Men. He makes our *Church* to be not only *Popiſh* all over, but even *Heatheniſh*! And he *Attacks* the *Lord's Prayer*, and all the 3 *Creeds*. And notwithſtanding the *Character* Mr. *De Foe* gives him in his *Preface*, of a *Great Man*, ſo much a *Gentleman*, ſo much a *Scholar*! And that *few Greater Scholars*, *Clearer Heads*, *or Greater Maſters of Argument ever Grac'd the ENGLISH Nation.* I ſay that Notwithſtanding this mighty *Character*, there's nothing of it Appears in his *Book*. His *Arguments* are very *Silly*, *Weak*, and *Triſling*. But his *Malice* and *Ignorance* are *Abundant*!

(4.) *Country-m.* But was this *Book* never *Anſwer'd*?

Rehearſ. There is not a *Word* in it but has been *Anſwer'd* 40 times over. But I know not that there has been any Particular *Anſwer* to this *Book*. And the Reaſon is Plain; becauſe, as I have before obſerv'd to you, *Num.* 15. 16. It is the Common *Method* with theſe *Diſſenters*, when they are Effectually and Fully *Anſwer'd*, to *Repeat* their *Objections* over again, without taking any *Notice* of the *Anſwers*. And if *Anſwer'd* again, they ſerve you the ſame over again. And ſo on, till they *Tyre* you Quite out. And then Call for new *Anſwers*, and *Boaſt* of *Victory*!

Country-m. However, *Maſter*, ſince they make ſuch a *Noiſe* about this *Book*, I wiſh you wou'd take it to Task, and *Anſwer* it. If it wou'd *Stop* their *Mouths*.

(5.) *Rehearſ.* I have *Anſwer'd* it already, *Country-Man*. And I will tell Mr. *De Foe* where to find it. For I will now ſpeak a few words to him.

Mr. *De Foe*, if you wou'd Demonſtrate your ſelf to be a *Diſſenter* upon *Principle*, and not upon *Party-Account*, you will give me a fair *Anſwer* to what I have now to ſay to you. I doubt not your *Capacity* to *Judge* and *Determin* Right in this Affair, becauſe you have ſhew'd it ſufficiently in what you have wrote with a ſtrong *Judgment*, and Quick *Apprehenſion* againſt *Occaſional Conformity*. None did it *Shorter* and more *Pungently* than your ſelf.

Now Sir, as to the Caſe of the *Diſſenters*, and their *Scruples* againſt the *Church* of *England*, I have Endeavour'd to ſet that matter in a Clear Light, in my *Rehearſal*, N. 20. And if the *Caſe* be truly *Stated*, it is Abſolutly *Determin'd*, to Every the Weakeſt *Underſtanding* in the Nation. And is a Full and Compleat *Anſwer* to all in Mr. *De Laun's* Book. And this is the *Anſwer* to which I refer you. Make it no *Objection*, that it is but *Half* a *Sheet* of *Paper*. The *Shorter* the *Better*, if it be *Full*. And what need more *Words* than will do the *Buſineſs*? They ſay, Right *Stating* the *Caſe*, is Half *Deciding* it. In this *Caſe*, it is wholly *Deciding* it. There is ſo very *Little* in all the *Objections* of the *Diſſenters* againſt the *Church* of *England*!

If you think me too *Forward* too *Aſſuming* in this, I Deſire to be *Corrected*, by your letting me ſee, Wherein the *Caſe* of the *Diſſenters* Differs from *that* there put. And then to Name any one *Point* in all Mr. *De Laun's* Book, that is not Fully *Anſwer'd* there. And I'do *Promiſe* to give you a Particular *Anſwer* to it, without *Paſſion* or *Perſonal Reflections*.

(6.) And Remember, Sir, That this *Book* of *De Laun's* which you have ſo Highly *Recommended*, and put it now out again into the World with your *Imprimatur*, is not *Reflections* and *Stories* made or Pick'd up of *Particular* men, as to their *Private Converſations* and *Perſonal Failings*, the *Vileſt* of all *Employments*: But it is a Downright *Attack* upon the *Church* of *England*, as *Such*, upon her whole *Conſtitution*, her *Lyturgy*, *Ceremonies*, &c. And I leave it to your Conſideration, whether this makes good the *Character* you have given of your ſelf, that you never ſaid any thing againſt the *Church* of *England*? Whether this be the *Method* of *Healing*, to *Revive* the moſt Bitter *Invectives* againſt the *Church*, with freſh *Provocations* to *Anſwer* and *Renew* the *Conteſt*! Thus to *Rip* up all old *Sores*!

(7.) Then to Draw ſuch a *Picture* of the *Church* as you have done in your *Preface* to *De Laun's* Book, p. 2. That near 8000 *Diſſenters* were *Murder'd* by her *Perſecution*, in the *Reign* of K. *Char.* 2. meerly for *Conſcience* ſake! Of which I have not time to ſpeak now. But will Clear that Matter in my *Next*, and I believe I ſhall be Able to Bate you all your *Ciphers*, or Turn your *figure* of 8 into a *Cipher*, and make them all *Noughts*,

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